THE ERL KING.

J. W. Callcott Mus. Bac. Oxon.

Pr. 2s 6

Sept^r 28^th 1798

Allegretto.

Who is it that rides thro' the foreſt ſo faſt. Whilſt

Who is it that rides thro' the foreſt ſo faſt. Whilſt

Who is it that rides thro' the foreſt ſo faſt. Whilſt

night glooms around him, Whilſt chill roars the blaſt; The Father who holds his young

night glooms around him, Whilſt chill roars the blaſt; The Father who holds his young

night glooms around him, Whilſt chill roars the blaſt; The Father who holds his young

Son in his arm, And cloſe in his mantle has wrapt him up warm.

Son in his arm, And cloſe in his mantle has wrapt him up warm. Why

Son in his arm, And cloſe in his mantle has wrapt him up warm.

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My Father, my Father the Erl King is

trembles my darling, why ſhrinks he with fear.

near, The Erl King with his Crown, and his beard long and white, My Child you're de-

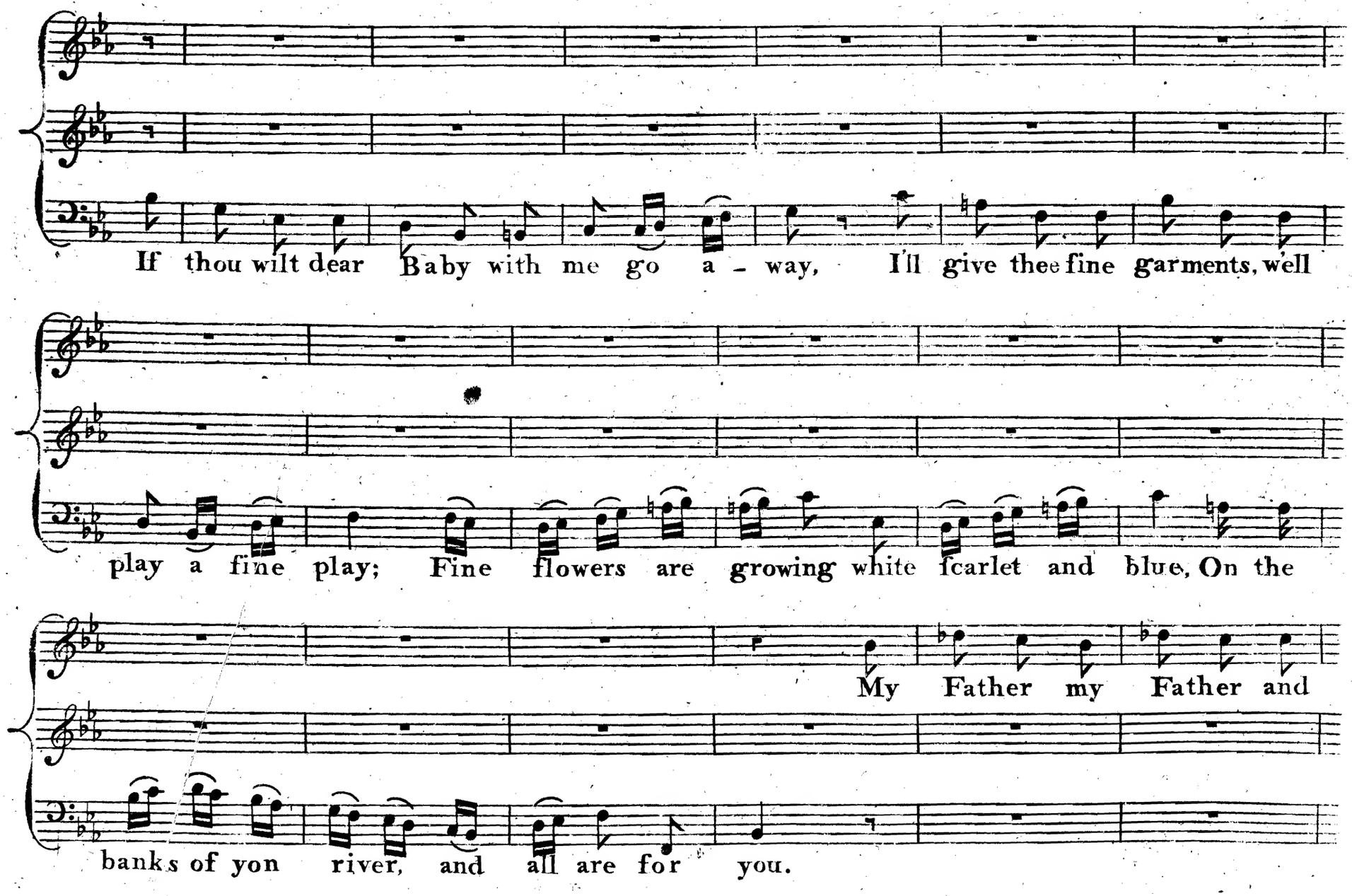
My Child you're de-

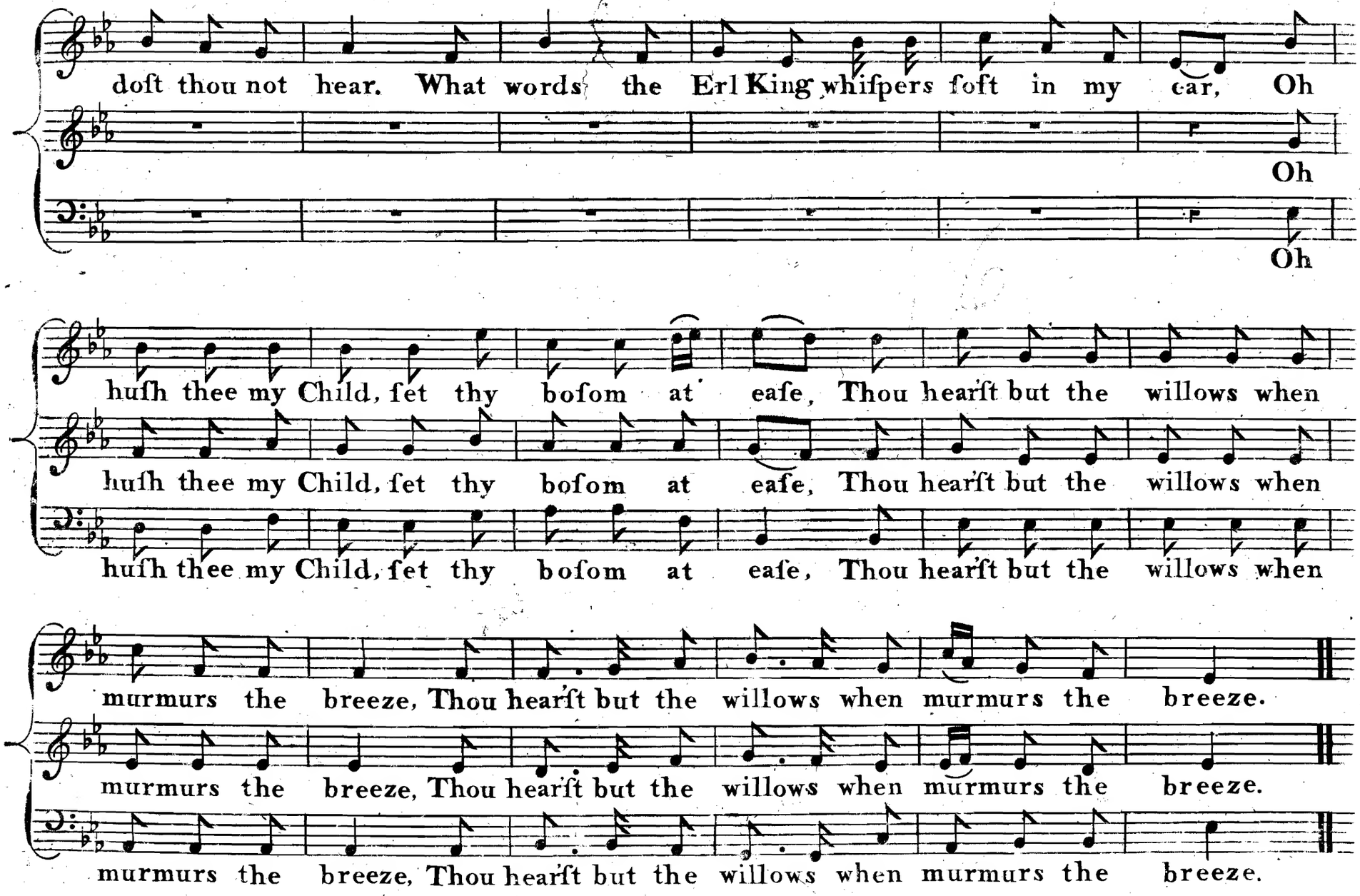
My Child you're de-

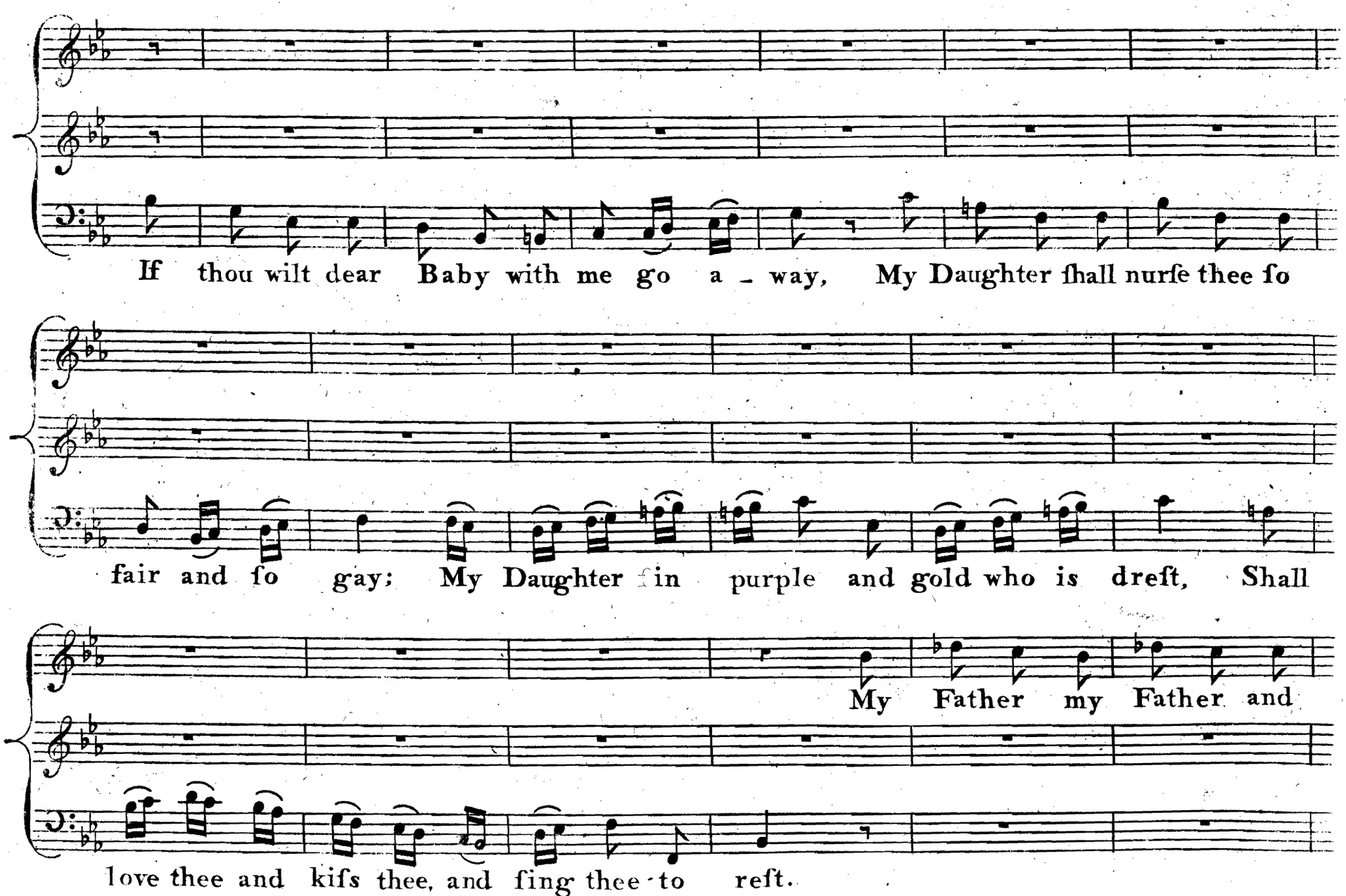
-ciev'd by the vapours of night, My Child you're deciev'd by the vapours of night.

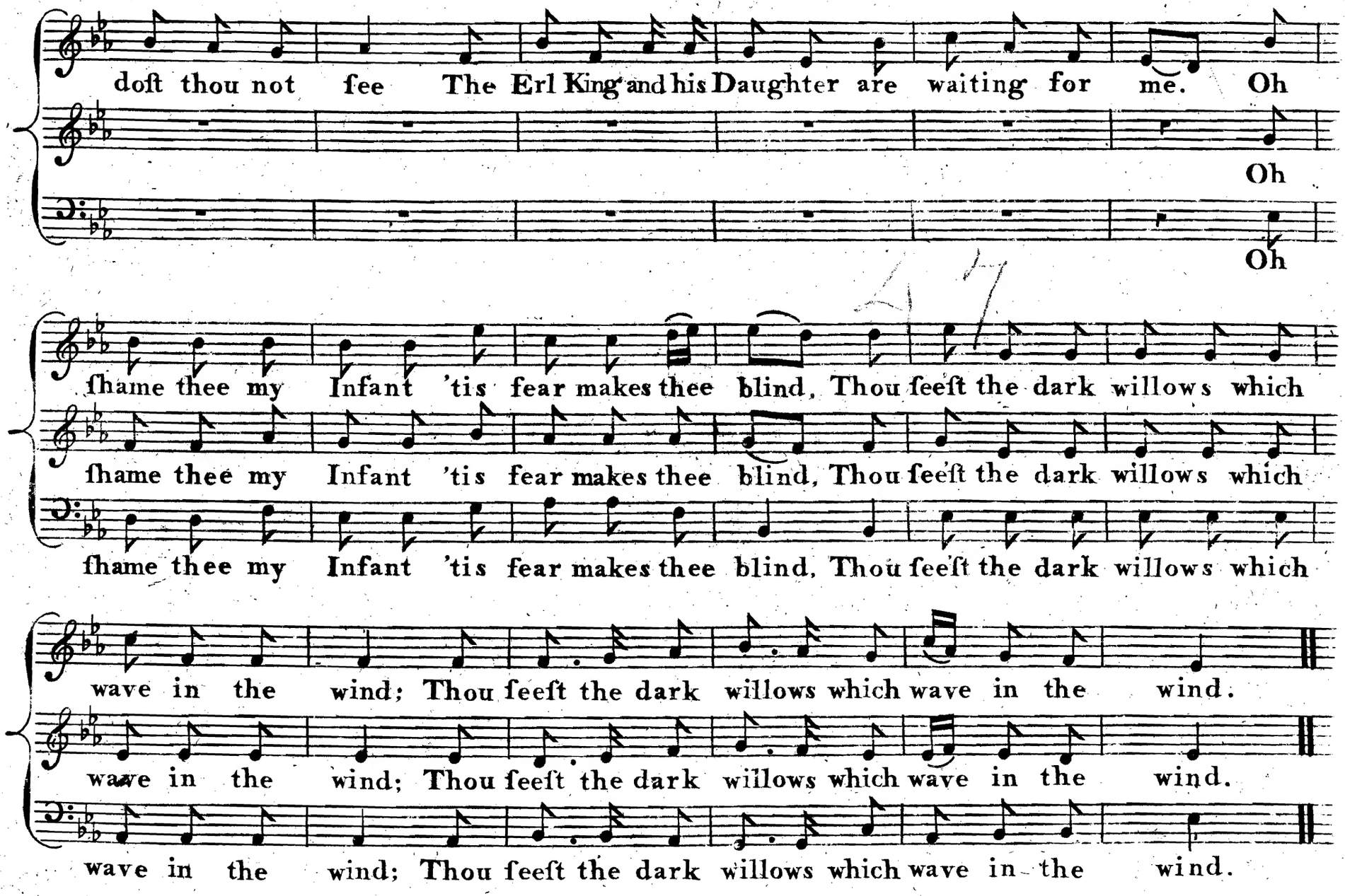
-ciev'd by the vapours of night, My Child you're deciev'd by the vapours of night.

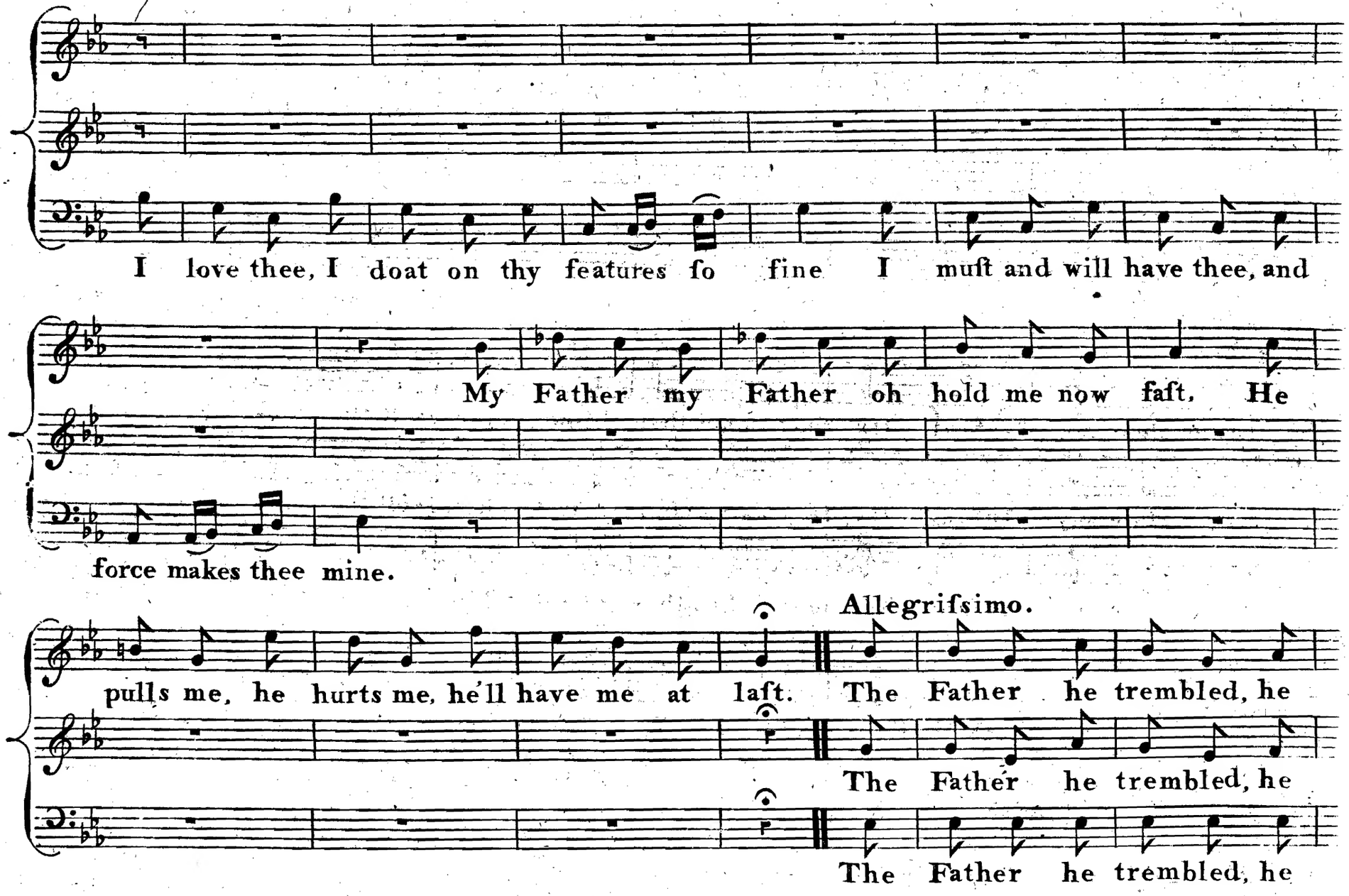
-ciev'd by the vapours of night, My Child you're deciev'd by the vapours of night.

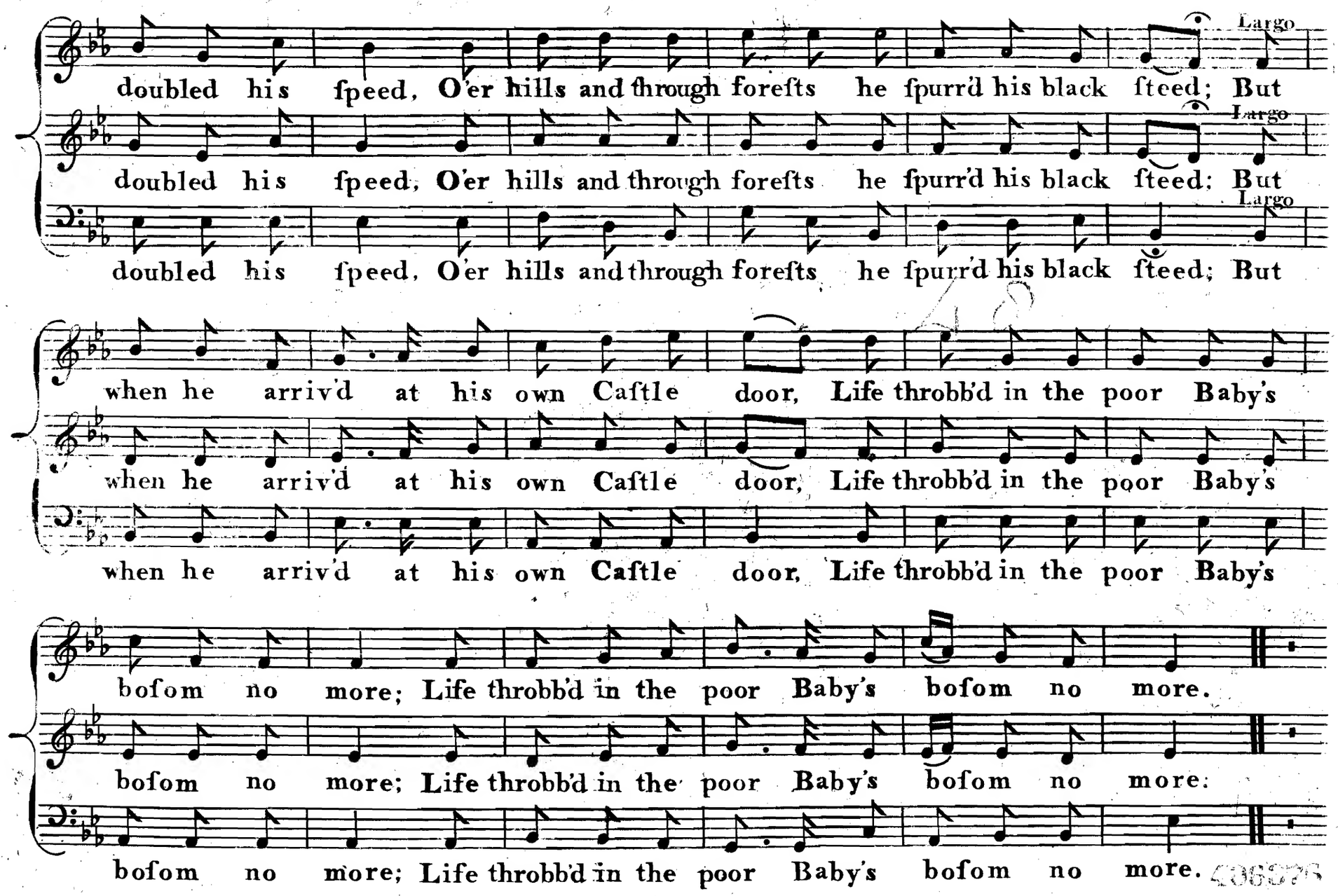

If thou wilt dear Baby with me go a - way, I'll give thee fine garments, well
play a fine play; Fine flowers are growing white scarlet and blue, On the
My Father my Father and
banks of yon river, and all are for you.


doſt thou not hear. What words the Erl King whiſpers ſoft in my ear, Oh
Oh
Oh
huſh thee my Child, ſet thy boſom at eaſe, Thou hearſt but the willows when
huſh thee my Child, ſet thy boſom at eaſe, Thou hearſt but the willows when
huſh thee my Child, ſet thy boſom at eaſe, Thou hearſt but the willows when
murmurs the breeze, Thou hearſt but the willows when murmurs the breeze.
murmurs the breeze, Thou hearſt but the willows when murmurs the breeze.
murmurs the breeze, Thou hearſt but the willows when murmurs the breeze.


If thou wilt dear Baby with me go a - way, My Daughter ſhall nurſe thee ſo
fair and ſo gay; My Daughter in purple and gold who is dreſt, Shall
My Father my Father and
love thee and kiſs thee, and ſing thee to reſt.


doſt thou not ſee The Erl King and his Daughter are waiting for me. Oh
Oh
Oh
ſhame thee my Infant 'tis fear makes thee blind, Thou ſeeſt the dark willows which
ſhame thee my Infant 'tis fear makes thee blind, Thou ſeeſt the dark willows which
ſhame thee my Infant 'tis fear makes thee blind, Thou ſeeſt the dark willows which
wave in the wind; Thou ſeeſt the dark willows which wave in the wind.
wave in the wind; Thou ſeeſt the dark willows which wave in the wind.
wave in the wind; Thou ſeeſt the dark willows which wave in the wind.


I love thee, I doat on thy features ſo fine I muſt and will have thee, and
My Father my Father oh hold me now faſt. He
force makes thee mine.
Allegriſsimo.
pulls me, he hurts me, he'll have me at laſt. The Father he trembled, he
The Father he trembled, he
The Father he trembled, he


Largo
doubled his ſpeed, O'er hills and through foreſts he ſpurr'd his black ſteed; But
Largo
doubled his ſpeed, O'er hills and through foreſts he ſpurr'd his black ſteed; But
Largo
doubled his ſpeed, O'er hills and through foreſts he ſpurr'd his black ſteed; But
when he arriv'd at his own Caſtle door, Life throbb'd in the poor Baby's
when he arriv'd at his own Caſtle door, Life throbb'd in the poor Baby's
when he arriv'd at his own Caſtle door, Life throbb'd in the poor Baby's
boſom no more; Life throbb'd in the poor Baby's boſom no more.
boſom no more; Life throbb'd in the poor Baby's boſom no more.
boſom no more; Life throbb'd in the poor Baby's boſom no more.